

spair of ever coming home: had not GOD, of His goodness, better provided for us, than our deserving. In which state of great misery, we were provoked to call upon Him, by fervent prayer; which moved Him to hear us: so that we had a prosperous wind, which did set *[send]* us so far shot *[ahead]* as to be on the Bank of Newfoundland on St. Bartholomew's Eve [23[^] *August*] ; and we sounded there-upon, finding ground at 130 fathoms. And being that day somewhat becalmed, we took a great number of fresh codfish, which greatly relieved us: and, being very glad thereof, the next day [241* *August*] we departed; and had lingering little gales for the space of four or five days. At the end of which [*? zgt/ji August*] we saw a couple of French ships, and had of them so much fish as would serve us plentifully for all the rest of the way : the Captain paying for the same, both gold and silver, to the just value thereof, unto the chief owners of the said ships ; but they, not looking for anything at all, were glad in themselves, to meet with such good entertainment at sea as they had at our hands.

After which departure from them, with a good large wind, we came, the aoth of September [1565], to Padstow in Cornwall, GOD be thanked 1 in safety: with the loss of twenty persons in all the voyage; as with great profit to the Venturers of the said voyage, so also to the whole realm, in bringing home both gold, silver, pearls, and other jewels in great store. His name therefore be praised, for evermore! Amen.

